

FEARS HE'LL LEAVE HER, BRIDE SHOTS HUSBAND AND SELF

Young Wife Wakes Him to Ask if He Really Meant Threat, Then Fires.

FIRST REAL QUARREL.

She Is Dying With Bullet in Temple, Little Hope for Him.

Mrs. Celia Goldfarb, twenty-one years old, is dying in Flower Hospital from a bullet she fired into her own head after shooting her husband, Morris, twenty-six years old, three times and beating him on the head with a revolver about dawn to-day. The husband also is in Flower Hospital, and his condition is critical.

The Goldfarbs live in a modern house belonging to the Goldfarb estate at No. 403 East Fifty-sixth street. Their three-room apartment is on the third floor, at the rear, overlooking a courtyard in which there are formal flower beds and a fountain. They have made their home there during the second of the two years of their married life.

Until the last two or three months, according to the husband, who is a clothing cutter, they were happy. Then discussions began. Of late the quarrels have been more frequent and more bitter.

THREATENED TO LEAVE HER, THEN WENT TO BED.

"At supper last night I told Celia that I couldn't stand it any longer," Goldfarb said in the hospital. "I announced that in the morning I would pack up my things and leave. She would have to shift for herself, I said, as I didn't intend to have anything more to do with her."

Shortly after 4 o'clock this morning, Goldfarb told detectives, his wife shook him, and when he woke she said, "Good morning, Morris."

He replied, but did not turn over, heaping his face averted.

"Do you intend to leave me to-day, as you said you would?" she asked, according to Goldfarb.

He says he replied, "I certainly do."

Mrs. Goldfarb, before he knew what she was doing, drew a pistol from beneath her pillow and shot him in the back, the husband says. He sat up and tried to wrest the weapon from her, receiving a wound in the hand. They were still struggling for the weapon when she shot again, inflicting a flesh wound in the temple.

SAYS HE FEIGNED DEATH TO SAVE HIMSELF.

"Then," said Goldfarb, "she took the middle of the weapon in her hand and beat me over the head and face with it. That stunned me, but I had sense enough to think I would better pretend to be dead, so I sank down in the bed and remained quiet still. She shot one more time. The bullet missed me and imbedded itself in the wall by the bed."

"Celia then got up and went into the dining room. I heard her shoot one more time and fall heavily. Then I ran out and called for help."

William E. Dugan and his wife, who live immediately above the Goldfarbs, were the only ones in the building, occupied by about forty families, who heard the shooting.

"My wife was with me," said Dugan, "and said, 'The Goldfarbs are killing each other.' I ran downstairs just in time to see Goldfarb leave his apartment and dart down the steps in his night shirt, which was stained with blood."

Goldfarb ran into the courtyard, Dugan after him. The wounded man was shouting "murder" and "police." His cries woke everybody in the building and heads appeared at all the windows.

Dugan persuaded Goldfarb to go back upstairs. He called Policeman Devery, who summoned an ambulance from Flower Hospital.

Mrs. Goldfarb was found lying unconscious on the dining room floor. The fingers of her right hand lay loosely about the butt of a revolver, the five cartridges in which had all been discharged.

"I never owned a revolver in my life," Goldfarb told Policeman Devery, "and I never saw that pistol. I don't know where my wife got it."

Detectives who searched the apartment found three loaded cartridges under Mrs. Goldfarb's pillow and several more under the bathtub.

The bullet fired into Goldfarb's back entered his left lung, but Dr. Keating of the Flower Hospital staff says that that, the man's worst injury, may prove fatal. As that wound could not have been self-inflicted the police believe Goldfarb's story of the shooting.

The couple were known to their fellow tenants as Mr. and Mrs. Gold; that was the name on the letter-box. Their right name was found on a chattel mortgage on the furniture of the house, bought soon after they took up their residence there.

Goldfarb used to give his earnings all to his wife, neighbors said to-day, but she would frequently borrow a nickel from the janitor on Monday, after receiving \$30 to \$40 from her husband on Saturday. She was very fond of fine clothes.

In the apartment detectives found an old mortgage on furniture bought on the installment plan, which the couple had signed as Goldfarb. They then lived at No. 307 East Fifty-eighth street.

Seagreen, 225 lbs., in a Shad Net. (Special to The Evening World.)

FLEMINGTON, N. J., May 1.—A sturgeon, measuring eight feet and weighing 23 pounds, was caught in the Delaware River, opposite Lambertville, in a shad net to-day. Hundreds of persons from Lambertville and New Hope hurried to the fishery to see the monster, which was the first caught there in years.

WHY IS YOUR MARRIAGE A SUCCESS? WHY IS IT A FAILURE?

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Society Is Blamed for Misfit Unions

By a Bachelor With a \$4,000 Income



"L. G. S." Complains of His Inability to Find an Intellectual Girl to Wed Because None Is Permitted to Attend the Social Functions He Does.

"H. E." and "J. E." in a Joint Letter, Declare That They Are Perfectly Happy Because When They Married They Agreed on a Co-Partnership Scheme.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

"I firmly believe that most failures in marriage are due to a lack of harmony or intrinsic love between the couples, and this is aggravated by the appearance of children under such conditions. Society is to blame for the multitude of misfit unions, because it limits the scope of feasible acquaintances. I have been hunting my affinity for three years (a 'psychic' girl, or what some call a 'natural-born genius'). But I find that, while there are hundreds of these intellectual girls in existence, they cannot be found at social functions where one would hope to meet them. They stay at home and commonly become old maids or marry at last against their life-long ideals, and are then anything but happy."

This diagnosis of the causes of unhappy marriage is offered by a young bachelor, who confided additionally that he has \$4,000 a year and has looked in vain for a wife. Undoubtedly the limits imposed by convention in the matter of making new acquaintances restrict matrimonial choice. But could we get along without them? It might be rather alarming when walking down Fifth avenue some morning to have a young man approach you and say:

"Dear Madam: When John and I were married, we agreed on a co-partnership scheme. The result is that I am no slave, nor is John a housewife. We have a little home which is dear to both of us because we each of us felt that we had an equal part in making it just what it is—a 'home.' I do the housework myself, as a girl is too expensive for my humble means. John is an iron-worker in a large factory, but in spite of our humble circumstances we are as happy as the day is long. Why? Because we share and share alike. Neither of us is 'Boss.' Is it truly not a beautiful plan?"

H. E. and J. E.

would not consider in perfect sympathy with me. L. G. S.

NEITHER IS "BOSS," BOTH ARE HAPPY.

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Tenth Article of a Series.

BOY CROOK TELLS HOW FAGIN TRAINED "PUPILS" IN CRIME

Samuel Fattman, Seventeen Years Old, Uses Weird Vocabulary in Story.

STOLE BY WAGON LOAD.

Little Lads Taught by "Master" How to Be Thieves, He Declares.

A seventeen-year-old boy, small of stature but of wide experience in crime, kept a jury before Judge Swann in General Sessions to-day interested in his description of how boys are schooled in crime by modern Fagins. The boy, Samuel Fattman, alias Edward Bartel, also "Fatty," admitted under the questioning of Judge Swann and Assistant District Attorney Charles F. Boatwick that since he was seven years old he had been a crook, a pastmaster, as it were, in all sorts of petty crimes. In a boastful tone, as though they were to his credit, he told of his experiences in the Catholic Reformatory, the House of Refuge, the City Reformatory, the Penitentiary and in the Elmira Reformatory.

"When I came out of these institutions," Fattman told the jury, "I was a more accomplished thief than I was before I went in. The boys I met there were my companions when they and I were released, and together we pulled off many tricks."

Fattman's language was a lingo of the east side crook. Half Yiddish, half English, it was pretty hard at times for the court officials and the jurors to follow his story. With a smile upon his face he would explain to the best of his ability what he meant by such terms as "snitch," "bull," "gon-iff," "dicks," "moll buser" and "king."

Fattman, or Bartel, as the police best know him, is the principal witness against Isadore Rader, a storekeeper, of No. 381 New Utrecht avenue, Brooklyn, on trial charged as a ringleader of a band of thieves that have stolen during the last few years hundreds of horses and trucks loaded with valuable merchandise.

"George McIntyre of Montclair, attached to the New York Post-Office, and his wife Freda have not lived together for several months. Mr. McIntyre is suing for a divorce. Vice-Chancellor Stevens in Newark awarded the custody of the child to Mr. McIntyre, but Mrs. McIntyre was allowed to visit her child at the home of the Rev. Schweikert three hours each week. In the divorce proceedings the correspondent named was W. P. Francisco, a gambler, owner of No. 130 Bellevue avenue, Upper Montclair, who is unmarried and was a friend of the family."

It is believed that Mrs. McIntyre has carried off her daughter. The child had reached Paterson and Union avenues when an automobile drew up and the occupants beckoned to the little girl, witnesses say, and she went to the automobile without hesitation.

Mr. McIntyre has applied to Vice-Chancellor Stevens for an order for the surrender of the child if she is found with her mother.

PHONE POLE WRECKS AUTO, FOUR HAVE CLOSE CALL.

John Burgess Jr. of Riverhead Flung From Car in Crash; Others Badly Shaken.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., May 1.—While four young persons were returning from a dance at Wading River early to-day their automobile crashed into a telephone pole near Calverton and was badly wrecked.

The car was being driven by Raymond Welch and with him were John Burgess Jr., the latter's sister, Miss Marguerite Burgess, and Miss Monica Young. Burgess was thrown from the car but escaped injury. The others remained in the machine but were badly shaken up. Welch and Burgess say the telephone pole stands too far out in the highway and that suit will be brought against its owners, the Baiting Hollow and Roadside Telephone Company.

The wrecked car is the property of Archibald Hallett. H. P. Redman, a farmer, brought the party here in a wagon, the auto being beyond immediate repair.

WILBUR WRIGHT MEMORIAL.

First Address Listed by British Aeronautical Society.

LONDON, May 1.—The first annual Wilbur Wright Memorial Address, founded by the Royal Aeronautical Society of Great Britain, is to be delivered on May 31 by Horace Darwin, member of the Advisory Committee for Aeronautics, and a son of the great naturalist. The found raised by the society by subscriptions for this purpose has become ample to justify the announcement of similar lectures every year.

Wilbur Wright was a member and gold medalist of the society. Invitations to the lecture have been sent to many American scientists.

Scholarship Bill Signed.

ALBANY, May 1.—The "State Scholarship" bill, providing \$200 to each student holding a scholarship certificate to aid in completing a college education, was signed by Gov. Sulzer to-day.

In reply to a question by a juror, Fattman said the boys in the 'mob' were not over eighteen years old, and were all very smart.

DEATH CONFESSION OF LAWYER TELLS OF ESTATE'S LOSS

It Comes Like a Voice From the Grave in Heiress's Suit for \$140,815.

LOST IN SPECULATION.

Aged Walter Mead, Now Dead, Admits Charges in Ante-Mortem Statement.

Mrs. Alice Mansfield of London, England, daughter of Countess Alice Thorne de Perseus, was awarded a judgment of \$140,815.83 against the estate of the late Walter Mead, an octogenarian lawyer, who died Jan. 4 last, by Referee Warren Leslie in a report filed with Justice Giegerich to-day. The amount represents a trust estate which Mead confessed he had lost forty-three days before his death.

Mrs. Mansfield is the granddaughter of Col. Thorne, who was noted on two continents seventy-five years ago as a sportsman, diplomat and friend of royalty. At his salon in Paris, before the civil war, distinguished men of all nations assembled. He had five daughters who were noted for their beauty and accomplishments. The eldest was Alice, who married the Count de Perseus. She died at the home of her brother Eugene in New York in November, 1874, leaving four children—Alice, Henrietta, Amade and Louis. By her will she directed her estate be held in trust and the income divided among the four children. Mead became trustee in February, 1884, after John B. Stevens had resigned.

CONFESES HE LOST ENTIRE AMOUNT OF ESTATE.

Since 1884 Mead, who stood high among lawyers in New York, handled the estate, distributing the income to the four children as payments became due. Two years ago he defaulted, and Mrs. Mansfield brought suit for an accounting.

Mead's confession, that the fortune of which he was trustee has been swept away, reads like a voice from the grave. He wrote his statement a few days before his death. It became public when Mr. Leslie filed his report to-day. After admitting he received the \$140,815 in 1884, Mead says:

"The entire principal of the trust was invested, from time to time, in stocks and bonds. The precise details of these investments, the dates of the losses and also all receipts of income I am unable to state. I am now in my eightieth year of life. Two strokes of paralysis have incapacitated me and impaired my mental faculties. The gentlemen with whom I transacted the business of this estate seem to be all dead and gone. The records which I kept were destroyed by fire. I recall matters only in the vaguest and most indefinite manner."

How the trust estate was wiped out and the disaster kept from the beneficiaries is explained by the letter as follows:

PAID HEIRS INCOME OUT OF OWN POCKET.

"The principal of this fund was swept away more than fifteen years ago. Up to within a short time before this proceeding was instituted I kept up payments of \$400 per month to the four children out of my own means and in the hope that I might some day be able to obtain the entire principal of the fund. That I have been unsuccessful is unfortunate."

Mr. Mansfield, who is not likely to recover any of the fortune his mother left in trust, because of the condition of Mead's estate, is the niece of Countess de Perseus and the Countess de Veres.

Boy's Body in East River. The body of a boy was found floating in the East River at One Hundred and Eighth street to-day. The boy was about seven years of age, four feet high in height, had a light complexion and dark hair. He wore a blue jumpsuit, brown knickerbockers, black overcoat, black stockings and black shoes. The body was removed to the morgue.

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DOCTORS SUSPEND LIFE BY FREEZING, THEN REVIVE IT

Experiments at Johns Hopkins Medical School Show Amazing Results.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 1.—Experiments made by scientists at the Johns Hopkins Medical School have shown that life can be suspended indefinitely by freezing processes and brought back after weeks or months.

There is a state known as "latent life," in which the organisms, having every appearance of being lifeless, nevertheless again manifest vital characteristics. Bacteria, the lowest plant organisms, have enormous powers of resisting conditions that tend to death.

Bacteria of various diseases are seen in the laboratory frozen at a temperature of liquid air of 200 degrees Fahrenheit. They do not die, as a rule, but survive this extremely drastic treatment and retain their specific vital pathogenic characteristics.

There are instances where such cold blooded animals as frogs and toads, anisals, and even fish, have had their lives suspended by the freezing process, sometimes so long that their latent vitality can be taken out, and yet, on being "thawed out" after a period of weeks, revive most actively.

These animals are perfectly normal when placed in a refrigerator jar just large enough to hold one animal. The jar is filled with liquid air at a certain temperature, and after a short time the animals appear lifeless. A month later they are removed, and on being massaged show signs of life, often reviving completely.

From these experiments no claim is made that after death life can be restored, but it is held that in many instances where life is thought to be extinct it is only masked, and it remains for the scientists to discover, through experiment, whether they are dealing with death itself or with latent life.

STRIKE FOR \$2 A DAY.

Many Homes in Essex County (N. J.) Have Suspended Work Entirely.

NEWARK, N. J., May 1.—The threatened strike of laborers was started in Essex County this morning, and it is about noon when it is expected that work will be suspended. That means that over ten thousand men are idle. The homes on several big jobs here have suspended work entirely, and say they will not resume until their men ask to be allowed to return. So far no disorder has been reported. The men have been getting \$2 a day, and they demand \$2.

Boy's Body in East River. The body